TPS-001 Script

Nashville: OHHH!!!!! SNIPPY GONE!!!! SNIZZY!!! WHAT TO DO?!

Snizzy: WE HAVE FUN!!!!!!

Nashville: WHERE WE GO?

Snizzy: WE GO TO THE STORE!

Nashville: COME ON, SNIZZY!!!!!!!!

(later, Snizzy and Nashville walk to the store)

Snizzy: OHHH, LOOK. A CRYSTAL. WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO WITH IT, NASHVILLE?

Nashville: WE TAKE THE CRYSTAL!

Snizzy: LET'S GET THE CRYSTAL!!!!!!!

Nashville: YEAH!!!!!

(Snizzy and Nashville run out of the store and take the crystal without paying for it, setting off the alarms.)

Nashville: SNIZZY, WE BETTER RUN!

Snizzy: GET IN THE CAR!

Nashville: STEP ON IT SNIZZY!

(Snizzy and Nashville drive off in a stolen car. Then, they run back into the apartment with the crystal.)

Snizzy: LET US IN!!!!!!!!!!!! LET US IN NOW!!!!!!!!!!!!

Nashville: LET US IN NOW!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Snizzy: RING THE DOORBELL.

Nashville: OK.

(Nashville messes with the doorbell, with corrupts the lights. The power goes out.)

Coach Squidward Pheekers: Oh, no! The power went out!

Harry: AAAAAAAAAAGGGGGGHHH!!!!!!! NO! I'M SCARED OF THE DARK! WHAT ARE WE GONNA DOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO?????????????????!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Coach Squidward Pheekers: Shhhh! You'll scare Gorga!

(Snizzy and Nashville notice a storm cloud. It's about to rain, but no one will let them in. So, they pound on the door.)

Snizzy: WE'RE STUCK OUT HERE! IS IT GONNA RAIN?!?!?!?!?!?!

Nashville: WE NEED TO STAY ON THE PORCH!!!!!!

(It rains.)

Snizzy: AAAAAAAAAGGGGGGGGGGHH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Nashville: Snizzy! HELP! I'M DROWNING!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Snizzy: Nashville needs help!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! HELP! WE'RE STUCK OUT HERE!!!!!!!!!!

Coach Squidward Pheekers: It sure is spooky in here. When will the power come back on?

Harry: Maybe next morning at 11:30.

Coach Squidward Pheekers: OK. Where is Snippy?

(It's raining outside.)

Snizzy: Oh, Nashville. We've been out for so long.

Nashville: Have they forgotten about us?

Snizzy: Well, at least we got each other.

Nashville: Yes.

(Snippy walks to the apartment with an umbrella)

Snizzy: Snippy! Thank GOD you're here!

Nashville: We need you to please let us in! It's raining!

Snippy: Don't worry. I've got the keys. Step in and make yourself comfy.

(Later inside, Snippy is drying Snizzy and Nashville with a towel.)

Snizzy: Thanks, Snippy.

Nashville: Thanks, Snippy.

Snippy: Would you like some soup?

Snizzy: Sure.

Ry: How about some vegetables?

Nashville: Thanks.

Snizzy: Got any vegetables?

Nashville: Got any soup?

(They look at each other with affection.)

Snizzy/Nashville: Sure.